

The Adams Sentinel

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks
25 for each cont.

RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LXIII.

Choice Poetry.

FADED AND GONE.

BY MISS S. J. C. WHITELSBY.

Faded and gone are the summer's sweet flowers,
Strewed by the wintry winds 'er the dark
mould!

Smiles, when sunlight stole through the soft
hours,
Down from you azure their leaves to unfold.
Bright were their beauties when besept with
O'er the blue waters to gather perfume;
Whisperers lovely, now faded and gone!

Slumberers lonely 'mid stillness and gloom!
Oh! but the Spring-time will come o'er the plain
Wooing the whispering blossoms again.
With its soft tread o'er the emerald lawn—
Then we'll not mourn for the faded and gone!

Faded and gone are the ones that we cherished,
Fondly true, in our bosoms of yore!
Slumbering buds may awake o'er the perished,
Their faded hearts shall unfold here no more!
Sweet is the music that Memory brings,
O'er the oasis of Life's early love,
Where flew the Angel on fluttering wings,
Bearin' our lost through the starlight above:
Oh! there's a land where the perished ones
bloom.

Where cometh never a shadow of gloom!
Faded and fair is that glorious dawn—
Then we'll not mourn for the faded and gone!

Faded and gone are the sweet dreams of childhood,
When the young wings of the Spirit were free,
Folded or unfurled and the shadowy wildwood—
Sweeping the surface of life's sunny sea.
Time's fading finger hath stilled the leaf,
Stainless and lovely in childhood's pure years;
Fairly once brilliant, yet brief,
Wear in deep impress of changes and tears!—
Oh! but the blossoms of childhood will bloom
Brightly again, o'er the shadowy tomb!

Infinite gladness flow endlessly on—
Then we'll not mourn for the faded and gone!

SPIRITS.

"All over doth this outer earth
An inner earth unfold.
And souls, may such as of its mirth,
Over its pulse of gold.
There spirits dwell—bewielded all
From the shadow and hue they wore;
Though still their princess footsteps fall
By the hearts they loved before.
We mark them not, nor hear the sound
They make in passing all around.
Their bidding—sweet and voiceless prayer
Float without echo o'er the air:
Yet often in untroubled places;
Soft sorrow's twifly tales;
We meet them with uncovered faces,
Outside their golden palaces,
Yet dim as they must ever be
Like ships far off and out at sea,
With the sun upon their sails."

Miscellaneous.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

It was over at last. The sun, which had walked slow and calm through the long hours of that terrible day, had gone down in a column of fire beyond the western hills, and now the stars were coming out swiftly, like petals scattered all over an azure soil.

And the stars looked down on the battle field, as they had come out and looked down for scores of years on the fair young land which had arisen in her strength and beauty, until amid all the nations there was none to compare with her—on the great cities that were hung like jewels on her green bosom—on the broad harvest field that waved their tresses for joy through her golden summers—on the houses, where the dwellers thereof sat peaceful and happy under their own vine and fig tree—on all this had the stars which came up night by night to the watch towers of the sky, looked, until at last there came a change; and now where the harvest had waved their locks in the summer winds, was the most terrible sight which the sun and stars ever beheld—the sight of a battle field. The conflict had raged hot and terrible that day.

The hearts of the dismal mountains had shuddered with the thunder of cannon, and the earth drank in blood as in autumn she drinks in the equinoctial rains; but at last the day's awful work was done, and the night winds lifted the grey banners of smoke, from the battle field.

The air was full of the heat and smell of powder; the dead lay thick together, with stark ghastly faces, on the trampled grass the wounded lay thicker, filling the air with moans—ridersless horses rushing terrified over the field, and the dying daylight, of the solemn stars watching over all. A little way from the battle field was a small stream, making a blue fold in the dark grass, and two men had crawled to its banks to quench their thirst.

And when the two men crawled along the bank looked up and met each other's faces, they knew they were enemies, and they knew too, that a few hours ago each had aimed his rifle at the other, and that aim had caused a ghastly wound a little way from the heart, which had drunk the life of each, and each had glared desperately on his adversary a moment before he fell.

But there was no fierceness in the eyes of those men now, as they sat face to face on the bank of the stream—the strife and the anger all gone now, and they sat still and looked at each other. At last one of them spoke—

"We have't either a chance to hold out much longer, I judge?"

"No," said the other with a mixture of sadness and recklessness. "You did that last job of yours well, as that bears witness," and he pointed to a wound a little way from his heart, from which the life blood was slowly oozing.

"No better than did yours," answered the other with a grim smile, as he pointed to a wound a little higher up, larger and more ragged—a deadly one.

And then the two men gazed each again in the dim light, for the moon had come over the hills now, and stood among the stars like a pearl of great price. As they looked, a softer feeling stole over the heart of each toward his fallen foe; a feeling of pity for the strong, manly life laid low, a feeling of regret for that inexorable necessity of war, which made each man the slayer of the other; and at last one spoke—

"There's some folks in the world that feel worse, I suppose, because you have gone out of it?"

A spasm of pain was on the bronzed, brawny features.

"Yes," said the man, in thick tones—

"There's one woman with a little boy and girl, away up among the New Hampshire mountains, that it'll well nigh kill to hear of this," and then the man groaned again, giving them more blood. Six months of vigorous exercise would do less to give those nated, cold arms circulation, than would one month, were they warmly clad."

The value of exercise depends upon the temperature of the muscles. A cold gymnasium is unprofitable. Its temperature should be between sixty and seventy, or the limbs should be warmly clothed.

I know that our servant girls and blacksmiths, by constant and vigorous exercise, acquire large, fine arms, in spite of their nakedness. And if young ladies will labor

as hard from morning till night as do these useful classes, they may have as fine arms; but even then it is doubtful if they would get rid of their congestions in the head, lungs, and stomach, without more dress upon the arms and legs.

Perfect health depends upon perfect circulation. Every living thing that has the latter, has the former. Put your hand under your dress upon your body. Now put your hand upon your arm. If you find the body is warmer than the arm, you have lost the equilibrium of circulation.

The head has too much blood, producing headache or sense of fullness; or the chest has too much blood, producing cough, rapid breathing, pain in the side, or palpitation of the heart; or the stomach has too much blood, producing indigestion; or the liver has too much blood, producing some disturbance; or the bowels have too much blood, producing constipation or diarrhea.

Any or all of these difficulties are temporally relieved by immersion of the hands in hot water, and they are permanently relieved by such dress and exercise of the extremities as will make the equilibrium permanent.

"And," said the Southerner, "there's a little brown-eyed, brown-haired girl, that used to watch in the cool afternoons for her father when he rode in from his visit to the plantations—I can see her little face shining out from the roses that covered the pillars, and her shout of joy as I bounded from my horse and chased the little flying feet and the loud laugh up and down the veranda. But my darling, your bright little face will grow pale with watching among among the roses for your father, and you and I will never go laughing and romping up the old veranda again!"

And the Northerner drew near to the Southerner, and the hot tears stood on his cold cheeks, as he said:

"May God have pity on our fatherless children!"

"Amen!" said the Southerner, fervently.

And the Northerner spoke in a husky whisper, for the eyes of the dying were glazing fast—

"We have fought together like brave men. We are going before our God in a little while. Let us forgive each other."

The Southerner tried to speak, but the sound died away in a gurgle from his white lips; but he took the hand of his fallen foe, and his stiffened fingers closed tight over it and his last look was one of forgiveness and peace.

And when the next morning's sun walked up the grey stairs of the dawn, touched with pink, it looked down and saw the two foes lying dead with their hands clasped in each other, by the stream which ran by the battle field.

And the little girl with golden hair that watched under the plum tree among the hills of New Hampshire, and the little girl with bright, brown hair, that waited by the roses among the green plains of Georgia, were featherless.

"Conscience Makes Cowards of us All."

A few nights since a boy chinned sweep-

er making his rounds in the country, called

at a farm-house near Shippensburg, but it

not being convenient to employ him till the

following morning, the farmer informed

him, might if he thought proper, sleep

in his barn, which he readily agreed to. He

accordingly made himself a comfortable

bed among the straw, and consigned him-

self to the arms of Morphew.

Some time in the night he was awakened by two men

entering the barn with a lantern and candle,

and each of them had a sack.

He immediately supposing they were not about their

lawful business, lay still to watch their mo-

vements, when they began to consult; how they

might place the light, till they had filled

their sacks from the corn crib. Seeing

they were at a loss how to proceed, the

chimney sweeper crept softly from his couch,

and with an audible voice, said, "Gentle-

men, I'll hold the candle." Turning sud-

denly, they beheld the knight of the brush,

in his sable robes, and supposing him to be

a messenger from the infernal regions, they

threw down their sacks and laiterus and

immediately fled.

Make the most of yourself, your val-

euts and opportunities, wasting no idle

breath or empty sighs on what you might

have been under kinder auspices. If your

Maker had thought any other talents or

opportunities better for you, he would have

given them to you.

should tear them from the bush and destroy

them. Does not God sometimes gather

young and innocent children into heaven

for the same reason—lost some rude hand

should despoil them of their beauty.

A Word About Dress.

One of the gravest mistakes in our dress is the very thin covering of our arms and legs. No physiologist can doubt that the extraneous require as much covering as the body. A fruitful source of disease, and congestion in the head, chest, and abdomen, is found in the nakedness of the arms and legs, which prevents fair distribution of the blood.

A young lady has just asked me what she can do for her very thin arms. She says she is ashamed of them. I felt of them through the thin lace covering, and found them freezing cold. I asked her what she supposed would make muscles grow. "Exercise," she replied. "Certainly, but exercise makes them grow only by giving them more blood. Six months of vigorous exercise would do less to give those nated, cold arms circulation, than would one month, were they warmly clad."

The value of exercise depends upon the temperature of the muscles. A cold gymnasium is unprofitable. Its temperature should be between sixty and seventy, or the limbs should be warmly clothed.

I know that our servant girls and blacksmiths, by constant and vigorous exercise, acquire large, fine arms, in spite of their nakedness. And if young ladies will labor

as hard from morning till night as do these useful classes, they may have as fine arms; but even then it is doubtful if they would get rid of their congestions in the head, lungs, and stomach, without more dress upon the arms and legs.

Perfect health depends upon perfect circulation. Every living thing that has the latter, has the former. Put your hand under your dress upon your body. Now put your hand upon your arm. If you find the body is warmer than the arm, you have lost the equilibrium of circulation.

The head has too much blood, producing headache or sense of fullness; or the chest has too much blood, producing cough, rapid breathing, pain in the side, or palpitation of the heart; or the stomach has too much blood, producing indigestion; or the liver has too much blood, producing some disturbance; or the bowels have too much blood, producing constipation or diarrhea.

Any or all of these difficulties are temporally relieved by immersion of the hands in hot water, and they are permanently relieved by such dress and exercise of the extremities as will make the equilibrium permanent.

Again I say the extremities require as much clothing as the body. Women should dress their arms and legs with one or two thicknesses of knit woolen garments which fit them. The absurdity of loose flowing sleeves and wide spread skirts, I will not discuss.

Do you ask why the arms and legs may not become accustomed to exposure like the face. I answer, God has provided the face with an immense circulation, because it must be exposed.

A distinguished physician of Paris declared, just before his death, "I believe that during the twenty-six years I have practised my profession in this city, twenty thousand children have been born to the cemeteries, a sacrifice to the absurd custom of naked arms." When in Harvard many years ago, I heard the distinguished Dr. J. C. Warren say, "Boston sacrifices five hundred babies every year, by not clothing their arms." Those little arms should have thick, knit, woolen, warm sleeves extending from the shoulder to the hand.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

The Capture of Arkansas Post.

A correspondent thus sums up the results of the victory at Arkansas Post.

We took, at all, seven thousand eight hundred and thirty prisoners, with all of the company and regimental officers of nine regiments; also, Major General Churchill and Acting Brigadier General Garland, of Virginia. We captured more guns than prisoners, a large lot being packed in boxes inside of the fort. They were a superior arm of English manufacture, similar to our Springfield rifled musket, with the Maynard primer.

We recaptured all the ammunition recently lost off the supply steamer Blue Wing, with large quantities of pork and corn meal, fifteen hundred horses and mules, and two hundred wagons, many of which had been captured from the United States.

"Our loss was estimated at six hundred killed and wounded.

The prisoners were miserably clothed, without overcoats, and with but few shoes.

It is a coincidence worthy of mention that the 16th Indiana surrendered to Gen. Churchill at Richmond, Kentucky, in August last, for gallantry at which place Jeff. Davis promoted him to a Major General; and now the 16th have had the gratification of witnessing his surrender, with his entire command, at which they cheered lustily.

Five Union men from the town of Wittenburg, says the Nashville Union, were shot at Little Rock a short time since, by order of General Hindman. A man named Webb, sixty years of age, was hung near Glaze Bridge for being a Union man. His body hung three days before it was taken down.

The New York Assembly finally succeeded in electing a speaker on Monday. Mr. Callicott, (Union Democrat,) the candidate of the Republicans, was elected. This defeats the scheme of the Democrats to prevent the election of a U. S. Senator by the present Legislature.

OUR RATES.

Whilst the publishers of newspapers in all the towns and cities around us are raising the rates of their subscription, advertising and job work, the Printer in this place have determined not to raise the rates of their subscription, but in consequence of the heavy advance in the price of paper and all printing materials, we are compelled to raise slightly on a few of our advertisements. The items are of such character and the advances upon them so small, that our patrons will scarcely feel it, whilst it may materially aid us in carrying on the business.

OUR PRICES:

1 square, 3 insertions, \$1.25
For every additional insertion, 50 cents
Advertisements containing more than one square, \$1.00 per square for three insertions.

Estate Notices, 200
Advertisers' Notices, 150
Local Notices, 10 cents per line.
Obituary Notices, 3 cents per line, over 4 lines
each to accompany Notice.

Blanks, \$1.50 for first quire—\$1.25 for each additional quire
Handbills and Subscriptions at old rates.

The above rates have been adopted by all the editors in this place and will be strictly adhered to.

New Jersey Lands for Sale,

ALSO, Garden or Fruit Farms,

CITABLE for Grapes, Peaches, Pears, Raspberries, Strawberries, Blackberries, Currants, &c., 1, 2, 3, 10 or 20 acres each, for the following prices for the present, viz., 20 acres for \$1000, 10 acres for \$100, 5 acres for \$400, 2 acres for \$40, 1 acre for \$20. Payable by annual tax.

Also, good Cranberry lands, and village lots in CHESTERFIELD, 20 by 100 feet, at \$10 each, payable by one dollar a week. The above land and farms are situated at Chelton, Washington Township, Burlington County, New Jersey, for further information apply with P. O. Stamp, for a circular.

B. FRANKLIN CLARK,
No. 99 Cedar Street, New York, N. Y.
Jan. 20.

To Nervous Sufferers of Both Sexes.

A REVEREND Gentleman, having been restored to health in a few days, after undergoing all the usual routine and irregular expensive modes of treatment, without success, considers it his sacred duty to communicate to his afflicted fellow creatures the means of cure.

A Hence on the receipt of an addressed envelope, he will send (free) a copy of the prescription used. Direct to Dr. JOHN M. DAGNELL, 180 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jan. 20.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is given to all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts hereinbefore mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, for confirmation and allowance, on THURSDAY the 24th DAY of FEBRUARY, 1863, at 10 o'clock, A. M. to wit:

180. The account of Jonathan Breneman, Guardian of Jemima Naylor, minor son of George Naylor, deceased, late of Huntingdon township.

181. The account of George T. Bare and Benjamin Leese, Administrators of the estate of Wm. D. Gubrecht, late of Franklin township, deceased.

182. The first and final account of John Wold, Guardian of Emily Stambaugh, deceased, one of the minor children of Henry Stambaugh, deceased.

183. The second and final account of Joseph Fink, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Fink, deceased.

184. The first and final account of David P. Lurew, Administrator of Leah Lurew, deceased.

185. The final account of Frederick Diehl, Executor of the will of James Black, deceased.

186. The first and final account of Elias Bushey, Executor of the estate of Isaac Gardner, deceased.

187. The second account of Joel B. Danner and Wm. C. McKee, Executors of the last will and testament of William London, deceased.

C. X MARTIN, Register.

Jan. 27, 1863.

Married.

At the Hygeia Institute, Geneva, New York, on the 7th ult., the Rev. Dr. Watson, of Milton, Pa., HENRY W. WATSON, Esq., to MARY M. MONTGOMERY, both of Wilhampton, Penna.

On the 27th ult., at Petersburgh, by Rev. P. Raby, Mr. EMANUEL BROUHL, of Menalton township, to Mrs. CATHARINE MUMPERT, of Petersburgh, Pa.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. Dr. Hauer, Mr. WILIAM RABER, to Miss CATHARINE HOKE, both of York county.

On the 29th ult., by the same, Mr. PETER STAUFFER, to Miss MARY SPANGER, both of York county.

On the 22nd ult., by Rev. A. Erix, Mr. DANIEL HOFFMAN, to Miss MARY ANN SPECK, both of Adams county.

Died.

On the 29th ult., in Fairfield, Mr. ROBERT SLEMMONS, aged about 80 years.

On Friday last, after a long illness, Mr. HENRY WANTZ, of this Borough, formerly of Baltimore, aged about 51 years.

In Franklin township, on the 34th ult., MARY STARNER, only daughter of Nicholas Starner, deceased, aged 13 years 2 months and 21 days.

Menallen township on the 24th ult., ELIZA JONES, daughter of Henry and Eliza Eppleman, aged 7 years 9 months and 21 days.

On Saturday, JAN. 22, 1863, son of Ephraim and Maria Starner, of Slaton township.

On the 4th ult., THOMAS ELMER, son of George and Melissa Bowers, of Tyrone township, aged 9 months.

On the 26th ult., of diphtheria, HESTER ANN, only daughter of George and Catharine Waybright, of Cumberland township, aged 17 years 10 months and 21 days.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., No. 37 Park Row, New York, and 6 State St., Boston, are our Agents for the SENTINEL, in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

First, The Home Place,

situated South of the road leading from Caton's Furnace to Creagerton. This Farm contains

190 Acres of Land, more or less; it is attached and included about 19 Acres of Wood Land, more or less. The quality of the land on this Farm is equal to any in the neighborhood. A portion of the land is Limestone. The improvements consist of a story and a half Log.

DWELLING HOUSE, with Kitchen attached, Mew House, Stone Spring House, Log Spring House, Barn, and all other requisite out-buildings. Upon this property there is a good Meadow, and a young and thriving APPLE ORCHARD.

NO. 2.—A FARM, situated on the North side of the road leading from the Caton's Furnace to Creagerton.—This Farm contains about 145 ACRES OF LAND. It is, as it is attached included about 8 Acres of Wood Land.

At the same time will be offered a WOOD LOT, containing about

60 Acres of Land, more or less; situated about 2 miles from the Farm.

2. A Survey of the land is now being made and the plot of the division will be made prior the day of sale, and can be seen by any person wishing to buy, at the office of W. J. & C. W. Ross, in Frederick.

Part of the Farm is now rented on the share rent for the crop now growing. The share of the owner will pass to the purchaser.

Possession of the buildings and all the land not in cultivation will be given upon the ratification of sale, and compliance with the terms of sale by the purchasers.

Trusts or Sales.—One third cash, to be paid on the day of sale, ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court, at the election of the purchaser. The residue in one and two years from the day of sale, the purchasers giving, rates with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

W. J. ROSS, Executor.
JULIANA J. JOHNSON, Ex'r.
L. VANPOSEN, Auctioneer.
Jan. 27.

Public Sale.

DAVID HEAGY, residing two miles North of Gettysburg, will offer at Public Sale, his entire stock of Personal Property, consisting of FARMING UTENSILS, and including all his HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, except Bedding, together with a lot of CARPENTER'S TOOLS, &c., on the 23d day of February, inst. For further particulars see handbills.

Feb. 3.—Id.

Receipts and Expenditures

OF ADAMS COUNTY FOR 1862.

COMMISSIONERS OFFICE, G. P. A.

A. GRIEABLE by an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act, to raise County Rates and Levies, requiring the Commissioners of the respective Counties to publish a statement of receipts and expenditures of Taxes of said County, report as follows, to wit: From the eighth day of January 1862, both days inclusive.

II. B. Danner, Esq., Treasurer and the Commissioners in account with the County of Adams, as follows:

DR.

To Cash in hands of former Treasurer at last Settlement,

Outstanding County Taxes and Quit Rents in hands of Collector

County Rates and Levies assessed for 1862:

Borough of Gettysburg \$1,822.77

" Quit Rents 175.04

Cumberland Township 1,213.82

Germany 981.41

Oxford 1,054.81

Huntington 1,149.23

Latimore 776.03

Hamilton 1,094.80

Liberty 693.83

Franklin 1,354.15

Strasburg 1,482.06

Menallen 906.42

Mount Pleasant 1,290.01

Mountjoy 915.85

Reading 1,168.91

Hamilton 945.77

Conowago 996.73

Butler 866.80

Union 1,199.82

Freedom 881.95

Tyron 740.04

Berwick 398.08

Bevick Borough 222.44

Loans from Bank & Sundry persons, 21,836.50

Abatement on State Quota, 3,980.00

Amount of Relief Tax assessed for 1862, 5,413.02

Amount of military fines assessed for relief funds, 1,231.50

CR.

By amount of outstanding military fines for relief funds, \$1,164.65

By amount of outstanding relief tax, 3,514.99

Exonerations to collectors, 48.82

Collectors fees, 161.17

Disbursements on relief orders, 4,947.00

Treasurer's Commission, 2 per cent, 98.94

Balance in hands of Treasurer, 5.65

DR.

To Cash in hands of former Treasurer at last Settlement,

Outstanding Relief Tax, in hands of Collector for 1861, 5,753.69

Amount of Relief Tax assessed for 1862, 5,413.02

Amount of military fines assessed for relief funds, 1,231.50

CR.

By expenses of Company for the year, 110.00

Balance in hands of Treasurer, \$10,521.73

DR.

To Cash in hands of former Treasurer at last Settlement,

Outstanding County Tax & Quit Rents in hands of Collector,

Amount of County Tax and Quit Rents assessed for 1862, 21,836.50

Abatement on State Quota, 3,980.00

Amount of County Tax and Quit Rents assessed for 1862, 21,836.50

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By amount of outstanding military fines for relief funds, \$1,164.65

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Amount of Military fines Assessed for relief funds, 1,231.50

CR.

By Outstanding Military fines for 1862, \$1

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

DR. ROBERT HORNER'S
NEW FAMILY DRUG & PRESCRIPTION
STORE

MANUFACTURING, DRUG, & PHARMACEUTICAL
MANUFACTURER.

HAVING retired from the active practice
of my profession, I take pleasure
in announcing to the citizens of Gettysburg
and vicinity, that I have opened a

NEW DRUG STORE,

in the room formerly occupied by Drs. R. &
C. Horner, as an office, where I will con-

stantly keep on hand a large supply of all
kinds of

FRESH DRUGS.

MEDICINES.

CHEMICALS.

PERFUMERY.

TOUCH POWDERS,

DRY PAINTS, and

PAINTS ground in OIL,

OILS, expressed and distilled,

STATIONERY of all kinds

Inks, Pens, Pencils, Paper, Combs, Brushes

&c., &c.

PATENT MEDICINES.

All the popular Patent Medicines, together

with a selection of pure WINES, BRAND-

PIES and WHISKEY, for medicinal pur-

poses only, always on hand.

In a word, my

stock embraces everything usually found in

a first-class store of this description.

A large supply of fresh Drugs has been re-

ceived, and others are arriving, which I am

offering to the public on very accommodat-

ing terms. My Medicines have all been

purchased under my personal inspection and

supervision from the most reliable houses.

I can therefore, not only recommend them as

pure and fresh, but can sell them cheap.

X. B.—PARTICULAR ATTENTION given

to the treatment of all chronic diseases.

REMEDY A DEVICE GRATIS.

May 13, 1862.

REDSHEADS & BUEHLER'S Store is well

worthy of a visit just at this time. We

doubt whether, even in our largest cities, we

find a display of Stoves can be found. Their

large room is stored full of Stoves of every

pattern; also, every variety of Hollow-

Ware, Sheet Iron Ware, Tin Ware, Pla-

nished Ware, Japan Ware—embracing, in-

deed, everything in the house-furnishing

line. Also, Sausage Cutters, Sausage Stuf-

fers, Lard Presses, &c., &c. They are pre-

pared to sell wholesale and retail, Tin Ware,

and Sheet Iron Ware, of their own manu-

facture—keeping a sufficient number of

hands to supply any demand. Their as-

sortment of Lumber is very large; also,

Cool, of every kind.

Our neighbor COOK has just com-

pleted a very neat brick building oppo-

site the Glove Hotel, where he and Mr. COOK

have everything in very beautiful order.

The former has every variety of Stoves of

the rarest patterns, and at very cheap rates;

whilst friend COOK attends to the Tin-work,

Sputting, &c., promptly, and executes work

in the best manner. Give them a call in

their new habitation.

ANOTHER PROCLAMATION!

PICKING Still in Command.

HAVING permanently established my head-

quarters in Baltimore street, I have the

pleasure of announcing to this department, and

all others, that I am still selling cheap and good

clothing of every style and description. I have

just received from the cities a large and splen-

dorous assortment of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

for Men and Boys, which I am offering to the

public at astonishingly low rates, considering

the times and the great advance on all articles

of clothing. My supply of Overcoats, Fine

Cloths, Coats, Business Coats, Vests, and Pants

for Fall and Winter wear, is large and varied.

In style, quality and price they cannot be beat.

Furnishing Goods of every description, such as

Shirts, Collars, Undershirts, Handkerchiefs,

Neck Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, etc., all selected

with the greatest care and sold at the lowest

cash prices.

E. B. PICKING.

Nov. 18.

STOVES.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

SHEADS & BUEHLER, having purchased the

stock of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware of G. P. COOK,

they have opened an establishment in con-

nection with their Stove Ware-room, under the

superintendence of G. L. BUEHLER, and are now

prepared to furnish every thing in that line, at

the lowest prices.

In addition to the ordinary

Ware they have a large supply of Kitchen and

House-furnishing Goods, of every variety, in-

cluding KAMMELLED and TINNED KET-

PLES, PANS, &c., for preserving, frying and

cooking. Call and see their splendid assem-

blage of Stoves and House-furnishing Goods at

their Ware-house on the corner of Carlisle and

Railroad streets.

REDSHEADING put up at shortest notice.

REDSHEADING, Coal and Lime always on hand

at their yard.

SHEADS & BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Oct. 10.

New Restaurant.

THE undersigned has opened a Restaurant,

at the corner of York and Liberty streets,

Gettysburg, where he will keep everything in

the eating line—sauces—also Ale, Lager, and

Cider, Cigars, Tobacco, &c. He is likewise fit-

ting up a Saloon for Ice Cream at the same

place. He hopes, by attention to business and

a desire to please, to receive a liberal share of

custom.

HENRY W. CHRISTNER,

May 8.

A Ready Market!

100,000 BUSHELS OF GRAIN WANTED.

MISS McCREARY

HAS just returned from the city and is

now opening a large and beautiful as-

sortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

of the latest styles, to which she invites the

Ladies to call and examine, confident that

they will be pleased with her selections.

Oct. 21, 1862.

Cheap

OVER COATS, OVER COATS,

DRESS COATS, DRESS COATS,

BUSINESS COATS, BUSINESS COATS,

MONKEY JACKETS, MONKEY JACKETS,

SHIRTS, SHIRTS, DRAWERS,

PANTS, PANTS, VESTS, VESTS,

etc., etc.

to which we invite the attention of buyers—all

we ask is an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

W. D. DIEHL, BRINKERHOFF & CO.

April 24.

New Fall and Winter Goods.

A. SCOTT & SON,

HAVE in store and are now selling as cheap

as the cheapest a good assortment of 120

Goods, consisting of Ladies' Dress Goods, such

as Merinoes, Cobbers, Delaines, Travelling

Mixtures, Alpacas, &c. Also—Cloths,

Cassimines, Satinets, Over-coat

ings, Tweeds, Jeans, Plannels, &c.,

to which we invite the attention of buyers—all

we ask is an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

A. SCOTT & SON.

Nov. 3.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

BURNETT'S Cocaine, Wood's Hair Re-

storative, Shilling Hair Tonic, and other

preparations for sale at

Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

MOONING GOODS.—The finest assortment

of Mooning Goods ever offered, can now

be seen and bought at lowest prices than they

have ever been sold before. Call at once at

the sign of the Red Front.

April 22.

EARNESTOCK BROS.

KOLLOOK'S Devain, the prettiest and best

Baking powder we have at

Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

SMALL Photographs for \$1 per dozen, at

Wynona's Sky-light Gallery.

1862.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

1862.

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1862.

THE ADAMS SENT